



## John Gagnon

September 18, 2024

Jan 5th 1946-Sept 18,2024

Adopted through a church radio announcement, he became the youngest of 6 to a large and loving French-Canadian family from Edmunston , New Brunswick. Legend has it he arrived in Toronto at 20 with only some clothing and his birth certificate.

He was charismatic and witty, he made everyone he met feel like they'd known him forever, he was comfortable in himself and made those around him better for having known him - he had a huge heart, a sly smile and loved you to bits.

He worked hard owning his own business for decades (Ajax Appliance/The Appliance Dr.) he had hustle and an incredible work ethic. He also played hard, many nights around the fire with few beers was his happy place playing the spoons like a pro.

He took you as you were and did not like to be fussed over. This man was stubborn as all heck, tough as nails but was a total softie to a few lucky souls. He lived his life as he wanted the good and bad decisions, he owned it all.

You leave behind a legacy, for his family it was don't judge, work hard, play the hand you are dealt and above all enjoy life.

He will be missed by his Children: Son- Kevin Gagnon (Kerri-Lynn) Daughter - Nicole Bafaro (Anthony) Grandchildren- Kaylen Gagnon, Grace and Marc Bafaro, Step Children -Tom Johnston, Richard Johnston and Amanda Traviss-Gordon.

Sisters Rose Mae Paquin and Jacqueline Goulet (Bio Sister meeting later in life thanks to Ancestry testing). Predeceased by Parents Albert and Eva Beaulieu, Brothers and Sisters- Bertille (Bea) Chamberland, Violette Pelletier, Noel (Mickey)Beaulieu, Gerard Beaulieu, Leonide Beaulieu.

He was a Dad, Grandpa, Husband, Stepdad, Brother, Son and Friend. He had his biological family but he also had his chosen family.

There will always be a special place for his Fowlers Corner/ Chemong Lake Family, your care for him meant so much.

Till we meet again Pops/Dad. --

# Tribute Wall

PJ

“ *John left lasting memories. He lived life to its fullest. A lesson we could all benefit from.  
His love for his dogs was everything to him. A few beers around the fire. A game of cards.  
He taught me to play the spoons. And no one could up to him when he found his groove.  
Memories will live forever*

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**Penny Jones** - September 24, 2024 at 02:41 PM